an bellowing away.

Mr. Ramsey started back and saw the

The two older boys saw what was go-

"What's the matter over there?"

An Indian raid was calculated to rous

the alarm.
Old Daniel Boone came with the party,

Mr. Ramsey was faint and bleeding.

I have defended my home as well as

The veteran pioneer, Daniel Boone

who was with the advance, carrying his

long-barreled, unerring rifle in his hand, entered the house. He called for water

and soft linen, washed and dressed the

wounded woman, while her dead children were gathered up and prepared for burial

"I know it; where do you suppose thos

"They may be even now killing some of

Horror, dread and fear had so com-

tely petrified and unmanned the fron-

ramen that they stood in groups, gazing

omething like activity, and he began at nee to organize a party for defense,

Daniel Boone, his sons and 10 men left with the wounded man, George with 15

started to scour the settlements on the

Mr. Bunce went to the southwest.

ing.

quivered.

nied him.

eastern side of the creek, and 20 under

Before George had gone half a mile with his command they came upon the

Indian frail going toward the school-house, and followed them to that build-

found the door of the school-he

proken in, and books and maps, pens and

ink thrown out of the window. It was evident no one had been injured, for there

was no evidence of a struggle, and no shots had been fired. "Where did Mr. Van Loon go?" was

the question asked by all. The school-master had beyond doubt dismissed his

school in time for the little folks to run

ome, but as the Indians were still in th

neighborhood, the keenest apprehensions

From the school-house the trail of the

og pen or house about five feet high, evi-

dently built as a storehouse. The door had been broken open and the school-

master was lying near it, his face down

At first it was thought he was dead, but

when George raised him to his feet he

aw that he was uninjured, though his

ace was ghastly pale, and his form

"What is the matter?" asked George

"No," he answered; "not my person."
"Did you see them?"
"No, but they were here," he answered,

pathetically pointing toward his looted treasure-house.

"Did they do that?"
"They are gone!" he grouned. "Every
fur, hide and pelt is gone, and I have lost

all. How can I go home now?"

The youthful pioneer tried to console

"We will recover the stolen furs, and punish the thieves," he declared. But

poor Van Loon was a fatalist. He be-lieved that it was his destiny to be dis-

appointed throughout his entire life. Everything he had desired had been de-

wishes, while he was denied his heart's

be overtaken and the stolen goods recov-

But

e unfortunate school-master.

anxiously gazing upon the pale face and quivering lips, "Did the Indians hurt

Though the children had escaped.

uld, but the devils were too many for

had taken to the woods.

"Yes," he answered, call him hold. "Where have you been?"

"Reckin' your right.

he said.

"Where are you goin'?"
"For help."

protection.



A Story of the Days When the West Was a Wilderness.

By COL. JOHN R. MUSICK.

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While other stirring events were exciting the attention and directing the energies of the pioneers, the only educator in the Bosae's Lick country was slowly and carefully ploiding along with his work. Already the building which was the pride of his heart, as it was the hope of his life, began to show slight evidences of use. The newness and freshness was disappearing from the logs, which were growing a grayish hrown. Inside they showed some evidences of last Winter's smoke.

A hole picked through the wall with steme sharp instrument had been evered ever with a leaf torn out of an old copybook. The broad opening called the window was now without glass or canvas covering, for the baimy Spring required no further use for it. The sun streaming in at the open door warmed the oaken floor, and the towheaded boy sitting near the was watching the bright-eyed lizzard which had crawled out from the leaves floor and the fowleaded boy sitting near it was watching the bright-eyed lizzard which had crawled out from the leaves floor and the fowleaded boy sitting near the was watching the bright-eyed lizzard which had crawled out from the leaves floor and the fowleaded boy sitting near the was watching the bright-eyed lizzard which had crawled out from the leaves floor and the fowleaded boy sitting near the was watching the bright-eyed lizzard which had crawled out from the leaves floor and the fowleaded boy sitting near the was watching the bright-eyed lizzard which had crawled out from the leaves floor and the fowleaded boy sitting near the was watching the bright-eyed lizzard which had crawled out from the leaves floor and the fowleaded boy sitting near the was watching the bright-eyed lizzard which had crawled out from the leaves floor and the fowleaded boy sitting near the was watching the bright-eyed lizzard which had crawled out from the leaves floor and the fowleaded boy sitting near the was watching the bright-eyed lizzard which had crawled out from the leaves floor and the fowleaded boy sitting near the was watching t

into the sun to warm.

The blue-jay in the tree near the house could be heard calling loudly, and other poor school-master, whose hair had grown pared: birds in the trees were filling the forest gray and face wan, pale and wrinkled

LYING NEAR,"

which was embroidered in crim-

GIVEN AWAY FREE

The great blood purifier, Zaegel's

Swedish Essence of Life, is to be given

away free to readers of this paper.

This famous remedy comes as near being

find. When taken b the stomach it

acts so pleasantly on the digestion

that a good healthy petite results; and

the liver, bowels, , aneys and bladder

all come in for a hare of the new

strength and vigor. Rheumatism, back-

ache and headache, biliousness and all

nervous diseases are rapidly cured as

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There are times when a person would

give almost anything to be rid of a fright-

ful headache, Zaegel's Swedish Essence

will relieve it right away. And the sour

stomach, constipation, lack of energy,

backache and the hundred or more little

ills with which we are attacked so fre-

quently will be quickly cured by this

famous remedy. No one need trouble

themselves to doubt whether this remedy

will do all these things as you can have

Zaegel's Swedish Essence is so well

known that probably quite a number

Sheboygan, Wis., and say that you want

a trial package of Swedish Essence of

on this free sample. Write for



It was very dull to those pioneer children sitting, on these backless benches trying to read the hard and to them meaningless books. A good supply of spellers had been obtained, and these spellers had been obtained, and these mitil night by the students.

mgnt by the students.

The warm Spring days had called from the school all the boys and girls large enough to assist on the newly-made farms, and the school had dwindled down farms, and the school had dwindled down to less than a dozen children too small to work. The duties of the school-master were none the less onerous.

"Kin me an' Jim go after a bucket of simple little pathetic story. Often when ways carried near his little school, he went by a cord about his neck. Very few persons had seen these precious again to his treasure-house, and when alone bowed on his knees produced the shown them to George, and told him the simple little pathetic story. Often when ways carried near his heart and the min-

water?"

The school-master, who had been lost in silent contemplation for several memors, raised his and eyes to the dimin-silent unive speaker and answered; "Yes, if Loon was not a strong, bold man. Had for this world."

Ways carried near his heart and the limit alone he had pressed them to his lips and lature and murmured: "Bessie, Bessie, I am coming home, I ments, raised his and eyes to the dimin-silent the character of the man. Van happiness that will be ours, is too great the limit alone was not a strong, bold man. Had for this world."

dar bucket with a gourd in it, and seizing it hastened out of the house, congratulating themselves on being large enough to "pack water from the spring." "Going to the spring for a bucket of water" was a luxury. To get out of the close schoolroom and off those hard, ernel benches, even for a moment, to stroll among the delightful green woods, was a joy uneakable. No boy or girl large enough bring water from the spring ever lost an opportunity to do so.

When it was brought, then some other student asked the favor of "passing a bodily restorer as v Are ever likely to the bucket." This being granted, he or find When taken b the stomach it she took the bucket to each student, who was permitted to dip out a drink, and then it was returned to the short bench

Hard, indeed, was the early education of our foreparents. The science of peda-gogies was in the crudest state, and even had it been perfection the implements at hand would have been wanting.

Mr. Van Loon, the educator, with all his zeal to instruct and elevate the young of the frontier, had a motive back of it all for conducting this school. His hard life, his sad fate, his own remarkable career, seemed all absorbed in one object. He wanted money, not for the sake of money, but for a purpose, and that pur-pose the moving, prime object of his life.

In his helpless condition he had no other means of earning money save school-teaching. Long and patiently had he waited for the country to grow suffi-ciently to support a school. The time had come, and though the tuition was paid chiefly in furs and deer skins, these a free trial package first and see what

ld be sent to the nearest trading post it does for you. and converted into cash. Petries and furs had come in slowly since Winter, for with the appearance of warm weather his school had dwindled to a few, and he was considering the propriety of giving it up entirely until Au- | package will be sent - cryone who

Half a mile to the northwest of the writes. Do not neglect to get in your school-house he had made a strong log application at once. The best way is to pen, or little house, in which was deposited his treasure. The little house was M. R. Zaggel & Co. P. O. Rey Co. too strong for any wild animal to destroy it, and he had no fear of the neighbors

Almost daily he went to his trensure- Life. This will be sent you by mail and house and fondled those furs and peltries is large enough to convince you of the much as a miser might his gold and diamonds. He loved those furs not for themselves, nor for the gold they would remedy. A 2-cent stamp should be enclosed in your letter to now the review.

bring, but because they would take him closed in your letter to pay the rostage To go home, to meet Bessie once more, was the cherished hope of his life. In all the long years that had passed since last he saw her, he could only remember

her as the same pretty girl she had been her as the same pretty girl she had been when he last saw her. He could not think of her as a woman whose cheek might be wrinkled or heir turned gray.

"Oh, Bessie, Bessie, I have loved you leng, fond and true!" he murmured when alone. "You are waiting for me-waiting! and I will come." Then over his sad, hard features would come an expression of tenderness, which seemed to change the whole manner of the man. change the whole manner of the man. He was no longer harsh and crabbed, as the pupils sometimes thought him, but

gentle, kind, saintly. Carefully be unfastened the strong, stout door of his treasure-house, and entering it in a stooped position, for the

FRFF

For the Cure of Vital Weakness, Nervous Debility, Etc.

Some fifteen years ago the writer gave attention to the cure of nervous disorders, and found that the late Dr. Wilson, Professor of Chemistry and Practitioner of Medicine in Believae Medical College of New York, had a formula of wonderful power to restore to men the fuliness of their physical and mental strength. In the year 1883 the celebrated Dr. Wilson died, and his formula has been obtained by L. F. Page, of 201 State street, Marshall, Michigan, who prepares it according to the original prescription, and from our analysts of the same, by our Board of Investigation, we find it composed of pure and fresh drugs, and that it is sold under the name of "Dr. Wilson's Restorative Remedies." Our investigation was extended into a great number of similar preparathus, none of which were found equal to the above, while many were prepared by those who knew little or nothing about therapeutics or materia medica. We hereby caution the public against the use of all uncertain remedles, and all who need nerve-life bringing medicine we recommend them to take Dr. Wilson's Restorative Remedies, prepared and sold by L. F. Page. 201 State street, Marshall, Michi-Restorative Remedies, prepared and sold by L. F. Page, 201 State street, Marshall, Michi-gan, and noto the aforesaid Dr. Wilson's Re-storative Remedies we extend the official en-dorsement of the United States Investigating

I am not a doctor nor a sharper, but a plain business man, and I want every weak, disappointed and debilitated man write to me for a free sample package f this remedy. Cast a ide your mod-

esty. This matter is too important. Act at once with manly decision. You are older now and can look back and see the mistakes you have made, but you cannot recall the vigor and fire of the springtime of robust manhood. Your transgressions have left their mark upon you. Your errors and excesses upon you. have rayag have ravaged your system and excesses the ravaged your system and under-nined your nerve force. Backache, ner-vousness and lost vitality are making your life a miserable existence devoid of You hesitate and falter; you Indians went?" "I don't know." pleasure. You hesitate and falter; you are not the man you once were, and you

Do not delay, for the longer you let your trouble run, the harder it will be to cure. Write today, for a free sample package of this wonderful medicine. One with a richer music than any church choir with long years of waiting and hoping, dose will convince you of its marvelous ever rendered. whose keen pride was continually wound powers. I want to help every suffering

son silk thread the name he had for 20 His weakness and timidity may be attyents remembered in his evening prayer, "Bessie," and a little miniature which he been a petted and favored child.

you're not gone too long."

The two bare-footed urchins rose and went to the bench on which sat the old cetraverse the 2,000 miles of wilderness sadness came over his face as he murwhich lay between him and his home, mured; "It is not quite enough. Next Winter

I will more than double them, and will have sufficient to go home like a gentleman. I will purchase new clothes, and ook young again, as when I left. I am not old; no, I am not old. Why, I am a roung man. It would not do for Bessie, oung and beautiful, to wed a man with ray hair and wrinkles."

Carefully the educator put back the

furs one by one, as with a pencil he added their value on a piece of birch-"One Winter more, and there will be enough to purchase my passage, and I will go home. It has been a long time

nce I was home, but I will go now. There will be no more disappointment. The scholars are here, their parents will pay me, and I will go home." His school term would close in June, and then it was his intention to take his

furs to St. Louis and sell them to the dealer for money; the money he would conceal in the earth until he had suffient to go home. So certain was he of the success of his

plans, that he was almost happy, and a genuine smile came nearer to the sur-face of that thin, cadaverous face than nd appeared upon it in years.

Poor Van Loon was to be bitterly re-

ninded of the story of the milk-maid counting her chickens before they were atened. Great events were even then thout to occur, calculated to upset all its splendidly-laid dans, and once more dunge him in the darkest despair.

As it is often darkest just before dawn, the calm often precedes the storm. In he affairs of this world we can count on thing certain save that we suffer and lie, and the brave are always prepared meet all calanaties as they come, bow the will of the inevitable, and murmur

country were living in fancied security, Mr. Van Loon, looking forward to the close of his school that he might take his urs to markel, and George McNair, lurk forest awaiting his father's reurn with his pardon from the Sheriff, hose dusky foes, who had so long hovered n the north apparently peaceful and connted, suddenly moved down upon the

rite settlement. During the Winter the savages nained in their wigwam villages living on the product of the Summer's huat and labor of the women. But as soon as it was warm enough for them to leave their with him. He tried to console him with homes, they began to rob and murder the a hope that the savage marauders would be a hope that the savage marauders would be

ttlers of the frontier.

In the month of May a band of Iowas slipped away from their reservation, and, while the settlers of the Boone's Lick ountry were busily engaged in plowing

aprotected settlement.

by something they had seen in the dark, ysterious woods. With buckets and pans the frontiersman's

"Who told you?" "Then ye seen him?"
"Yes; I have been hanging about here wife stooped at her cow, and the steady low of milk in a stream caused the white iquid to foam in the bottom and rise for some time.' "Say, George, won't the Sheriff git

quickly to the top,
Suddenly there rang on the morning air a sharp report. Crack! crack! hang! "Don't know, Abe. This ain't no time now to ask what the Sheriff'll do. When bang! came others, and Mrs. Ramsey dropped her nilking pans and started up with a shriek, holding her hand to her face, from which the blood was streaming! The cow, with a shot in her side, thing with a shot in her side, some crooks the Indians are killing women and chil we'll have to forget La Boome and

"Yes: I don't think they orter do any-thing with a feller, even if he had done some crooked work, in a time like this." Mr. Ramsey started back and saw the smoke rising from the thicket and a dozen dark, half-naked forms coming across the newly-plowed field. A shot struck him, but, badly wounded as he was him to be a smooth of the country until the last Indian's run out." It was now the middle of the afternoon

but, badly wounded as he was, his thoughts were only of his wife. thoughts were only of his wife.

"Run, Lucy, run to the house," he shouted. The dazed woman started toward the house, when the Indians fired toward the house, when the Indians t again, and another shot struck her. In frontiersman was most anxious to go his eagerness to defend his wounded wife, home and protect his own family; yet reached the house and fell, while her hus-band seized his rifle and opened fire through the cracks in the logs of the was-to meet them in a body strong enough to defeat them.

When George awoke to the danger to his mother and the family, he urged the ing on and took to their heels in the men to a trot, and, going in single file woods, and ran toward Mr. Van Loon's along the path through the dense woods, school house. They came upon a young they ran over the ridge down the ravine hunter on the bank of the creek, who and crossed the brook on a fallen tree. and crossed the brook on a fallen tree. They climbed the next hill and paused a eemed to have passed the night in the moment to listen.

"Come on; we have really no time to What's the matter over there? George McNair asked, for it was he. "What was all that shooting about?" "Injuns, Injuns!" cried the boys. "They are killin' our folks." waste. Hurry up; we are burnin' day-light," and like expressions broke from the impatient pioneers. "Let us find the red devils."

Crossing a bit of level ground, they

came to the fence around the orchard. George gazed on the well-remembered spot, and with a thousand misgivings ad unite the frontiersmen for mutual rotection. The youth knew he would spot, and with a thousand misgivings turned his eyes toward the gables of the old, familiar house, expecting to see it in flames. But it looked very peaceful, very quiet as it nestled among the trees. He heard no Indian war-hoop, and no sharp rifle crack. "Perhaps the red fleuds had done their deadly work and gone without burning the house," he thought. Then he quickened his pace to a run and his companions followed him. now be in no danger from the Sheriff, and went with the boys to Mrs. Bernard's, where three or four good rifles were secured. A runner was sent to the Salt Works, where the Boone boys and their redoubtable father, Daniel Boone, with others, were, and in an hour 40 or 50 neers had mustered with rifles, each a anions followed him.

ost in himself. Of course, Mr. Van Loon dismissed his When he came within sight of the old school and sent the children scampering home to hunt a place of safety and spread building, he saw there was a great com-motion. Big Jack and the other negroes were driving the cattle into the barn-yard. The horses were crowded into the stables, and the two hired men and the negroes were loading guns, evidently preparing for With a cry of joy, George burst into the

and was given command. They hastened to the Ramsey house, where a scene of horror awaited them. The three little children were found dead in the front yard, the wife lying on the bed fatally wounded, the father still at his post, though bleeding from two or three "Mother!"

"George—George!" shouted the pale, tearful woman, clasping her son in her arms. "Where did you come from?"

"I have been keeping watch over you, mother. Have you seen the Indians?"

"No, but they say Mr. Ramsey's people are murdered."

"They shall be grouped; we have re-"Where are the Indians?" Where are the red devils?" was the general cry as the red devis? was the general cry as they approached the house.

The Indians had gene. No doubt ap-prised of the advance of white hunters, whose rifles they had come to dread, they

They shall be avenged; we have no time to stop. Have the negroes and hired men lond their guns and keep close in the houses, so you can defend yourselves." "Where are you going, George?"
"To hunt the Indians."

"Oh, do be careful." "Do you suppose father will fall into in ambuscade?" "Oh, Lord, I had not thought of him.

He is expected home at any time."
"But the Indians have not gone east. We are close after them, and will soon run them down."

"Say, ain't you George McNair?" asked Abe Bernard of George. "Yes," he answered, calamity making "My child, you will be killed."
"Hope not, mother; I must take my chance with these other men, and we will kill every Indian we can come up with."
They decided after a few moments' de-"Hunting, trapping, and boating."
"I heerd La Boome wanted you, but I youldn't a-told had I known where ye liberation to leave the school-master at the house. He might be able to do something toward defending the place if it should be attacked, though he would be utterly worthless in a pursuit of the Inlians

He was given a gun and, notwithstandour people; we had better be after them."
"Good Lord, I hadn't thought of that,"
gusped Abe. "Mother and Betsy Ann are
alone. Where's Newt and Noah? We
must go home right off."
"Wait; it won't do to divide up now.
"Heekin' your right."
"Heekin' your right."

"He was given a gun and, notwithstanding his financial loss had plunged him into
the deepest despair, prepared to defend
himself and the family of his friend.
George whispered a word in the ear of
the school-master which would have
raised the drooping spirits of any other
save the proud and eccentric Van Loon.
He told him he had sufficient where He told him he had sufficient money to make good his loss, and would cheerfully do so. But Van Loon shook his head, and a deeper, darker hok of despair came over his face. He was too proud to achelplessly into each other's faces. Daniel Boone and his sons were the coolest of cept any proffered aid, even as a loan. He must earn his way by his own effort. Besides, the decree of fate was against him, and he could see nothing but ruin.

(To be continued.) Philippine Harbor Surveys.

The Coast and Geodetic Survey has arranged to participate in the work of charting the harbors and coasts of the Philippine Islands. The vast number of unknown sea bottoms in the archipelago is a constant source of danger to commerce, and the coast steamer Pathfinder will engage actively in the work of making soundings and preparing charts for the information of mariners.

THE RIGHT THING.

A New Catarrh Cure, Which is Rapidly Coming to the Front.

For several years, Eucalyptol Guaiacol and Hydrastin have been recognized as savages led off southwest; they followed this for over half a mile, when they came upon a singular sight. It was a small standard remedies for catarrhal troubles but they have always been given sep-



arately, and only very recently an ingenous chemist succeded in combining them, together with other antiseptics, into a pleasant, effective tablet. Druggists sell the ren

t it was his destiny to be dis-throughout his entire life. Druggists sell the remedy under the name of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and it has met with remarkable success in the He saw others obtaining their ulle he was denied his heart's thread the same of th throat catarrh and in catarrh of the ston

New York, his home, was at this time a far removed from him as the moon and stat about as accessible. In the depths is despair he wished the Indians had dected him for their victim instead to the helders of Mr. F. N. Beuton, whose address is care of Clark House, Troy, N. Y., says: "When I run up against anything that is good I like to tell people of it. I have been troubled with catarrh more or less for some time last Winter were then just about as accessible. In the depths of his despair he wished the Indians had selected him for their victim instead of the helpless children of Mr. Ramsey. If of some time, last Winter more than Life without Bessie, mother, home—what was it?—a living death, and now he realized they were best to be more best and some time. About they were best to be more best and now he realized they were best to be more best and now he realized they were best to be more best and now he realized they were best to be more best and now he realized they were best to be more best to be ized they were lost.

George McNair, whom Van Loon had Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and am glad taken somewhat into his confidence, knew more of the poor fellow's affairs than any other, and could sympathize more fully friends know that Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are the right thing."

Mr. Geo. J. Casanova, of Hotel Griffon

West 9th St., New York City, writes: have commenced using Stuart's Catarrh The situation was too urgent to linger Tablets, and already they have given me better results than any catarrh cure I have ever tried."

A lending physician of Pittsburg ad-vises the use of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets in preference to any other treatment for catarrh of the head, throat or stomach. He claims they are far superior to it halers, salves, lotions or powder, and are much more convenient and pleasant to

take, and are so harmless that little children take them with benefit, as they con tain no opiate, cocaine or any poisonou drugs.
All druggists sell Stuart's Catarrh Tablets at 50 cents for full size package, and they are probably the safest and most re-

liable cure for any form of catarrh.

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mirable; to stop the hand of death by arresting its ravages and restoring to health those

The Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the best attacked is glorious victory for the common | bailder of human tissues known. the eminent scientist physician, Dr. Slocum, qualities.

do both. The rare liberality of this specialist, in placing his preventive and curative prepara- local remedy and never fails. tions-free of cost-in the hands of They may be used singly or in combinathreatened and afflicted humanity, accounts tion. largely for the fact stated in the recent U. S. No one with consumptive tendencies, on Government Reports that the deaths from the down grade with actual Consumption, again, and another shot struck her. In his eagerness to defend his wounded wife, home and protect his own family; yet the piencer forgot his three children in the front yard, who were overtaken, tomake the front yard, who were overtaken, tomake the front yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the front yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the front yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the front yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the front yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the form the front yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the form yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the form yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the form yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the form yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the form yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the form yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the form yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the form yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the form yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the form yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three definition in the form yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the form yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the form yard, who were overtaken, tomake the piencer forgot his three children in the form yard, who were overtaken, to a piencer forgot his three children in the forgot his three children i medical science!

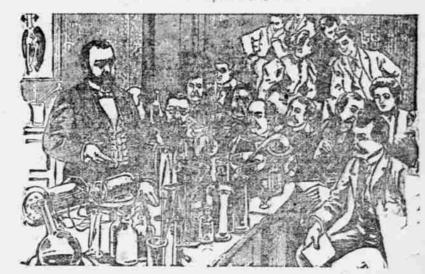
To block the onset of consumption is ad- sumption, but divers distinct dis-

good. The four great free remedies of The Expectorant is unrivaled in curative

The Tonic strengthens; does not stimulate. The Ozojell cure for Catarrh is a great

medical science!

The main secret of this happy result rests sending for these scientific and positively in the fact that hosts of people predisposed free preparations.



o Consumption, as well as those already in the grasp of the disease, availed themselves of Dr. Slocum's universal, free dis-

is based upon their four wonderful proper- Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, 98 Pine St., New York

ng disease; they are the bulwarks Consump- their use. tion cannot successfully storm to invade the human body; they form the sheet anchor of the Consumptive's hopes; their use means giving express and post office address, and the prevention and cure of not only Con- greatly oblige.

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Soldier's Bible Restored After 40 Years. notice, and after some correspondence with EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Through the courtesy of Mrs. Josephine Scott, of Bible and roll.—Eugenia Perrin Long, Maumee, O., I received a copy of your paper of Sept. 26, containing an article paper of Sept. 26, containing an article written by Homer Peck, 411 Ottawa St., Lansing, Mich., relative to the finding of a Bible and needle-roll on the battlefield of Cold Harbor, some time in June, 1864. On the flyleaf of the Bible was the name of Wilkison D. Perrin, and on the roll was the name embroidered in silk. FINE-BLOODED Cattle, Sheep, Hog-Poultry, Sporting Dogs. Send stamp Poultry, Sporting Dogs. Send stamps for catalogues. 150 engravings. N. P. BOYER & CO., Coatesville, Pa. HANDNOME and immensely wealthy American widow wants immediately, able, horset husband. Address ERIE, 193 Washington St., Chicago, Ili. As a sister of Wilkison D. Perrin, who was killed June I, at the battle of Cold



last made the discovery which has bas-tid all others for contures that of abso-ng superfuces har, root and branch, ermanently, whether it be a mustache The Messes Bell have thoroughly tested its officacy and are desirous that the full merits of their treatment to which they have given the descriptive mame of "KILLAIL HAIR," shall be known to all affiliated. To this end a risk will be sent free of charges to any lady who will write for it and say she saw the offer in hits paper. Wathout a ce-t of cost you can see for yourselves what the discovery is; the evidence of your senses will then convince you that the treatment, "KILLAIL-HAIR," will rid you of one of the greatest drawbacks to perfect loveliness, the growth of superfluous hair on the face or nesk of women.

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long with him, and the school-master was actually dragged away by the angry fronfields and cutting trees, crept upon the tiersmen. "Come on, George; they're headin' right for your house," declared Abe Bernard, and they were soon hurrying in the direc-Their first appearance was at the home of Mr. Ramsey, who lived two or three miles from the home of Mr. McNair. It was a lovely May morn. Mr. Ramsey was grinding his ax in the front yard, and his them. tion of Mr. McNair's home.
"Abe, do you know if father is at home?" asked George, as he and the widow's son, at good long strides, took the his three smaller children were playing near him. The two older boys had gone near him. The two older boys had gone to yoke the oxen to commence the day's plowing, and the mother was in the cowlead. "No."
"Hasn't he got back from St. Charles?"
"Don't know where he went; but he is lot milking. There was not a breath of suspicion of danger. True, the birds, which usually filled the May day morning with music, were silent, as if frightened with music, were silent, as if frightened with music. TRADE MARK REGISTERED.